

# RAT PORTAGE MINER

AND RAINY LAKE JOURNAL

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RAT PORTAGE, ONT., SEPT. 7, 1900.

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Mining Broker

Rat Portage, Ont.

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New Autumn Garments for your  
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LADIES' JACKETS.

We have opened this week 2 cases New Fall  
and Winter Jackets, our stock of these goods  
for this season is exceptionally fine. All shades  
Light and Dark Fawn, Black, Brown, Navy,  
Cardinal, etc. Linings of Plain and Fancy  
Silk, Satin, etc., also outlined for early Fall  
wear. We have them to suit everybody.  
Come in and look. We will be pleased to show  
them.

Newest styles Right prices \$3 to 25 each

LADIES' CAPE.

Just the thing for these chilly evenings, made  
of Beaver and Boucle Cloth, plain and fancy  
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Hardware, Stoves, Tin and Granite  
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Large assortment of Preserving Kettles  
and Fruit Jars on sale now at  
lowest prices, also Stone Crocks and  
Stone Preserving Jars.

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Hardware and House Furnisher.  
Cor. Main and Second Streets,

OUR

MINE BOILER

Locomotive Type, on Skids with

Water and Air Pump.

IN THE FRONT RANK

As a Gold Producer in the  
Very Near Future.

IS THE PROSPECT OF NEW ONTARIO

A GREATLY INCREASED PRODUCTION  
IS LOOKED FOR THIS  
YEAR.

During his travels the past year,  
across the continent twice, over four  
different lines of railway, and so far  
east as Chicago, the editor of THE  
MINER has repeatedly met the inquiry : "If gold is so abundant in Ontario,  
why do you not show results suffi-  
ciently great to command the atten-  
tion of needed and necessary capital  
in the development of your mines?"

People on the ground and those who  
have become interested in the mining  
industry in Ontario are perfectly  
aware of the comparatively poor showing  
of the district with such regions  
as Cripple Creek, the Rand and other  
regions, with a big output to their  
credit, but outsiders do not under-  
stand the conditions, and hence are  
 prone to propound queries calculated  
to discredit our pretensions to being a  
gold bearing country.

The fact of the matter, however, is  
that there have been many adverse  
causes at work to discredit Ontario  
gold deposits in the eyes of the world;  
thereby retarding development and re-  
stricting gold production. No sooner  
was gold discovered than the geologists  
of Canada repudiated the worth of  
the finds, and said the deposits were  
of a surface character, the veins were  
lenticular, and the little ore there was  
in sight was of a refractory nature  
and of low grade value. Indeed, so  
sure were these worthies of the cor-  
rectness of their judgment that they  
succeeded in disengaging intending  
purchasers and so check development  
of the mineral deposits for a whole  
decade. Even the present great Sul-  
tana mine was stoned down as of no  
value 15 years ago, and English capital,  
then ready to take hold of our pros-  
pects, fled the country, and went to  
the anarchy of the ore body is assured.

of the properties are showing up re-  
markably well, notably so as to the  
Mikado, owned by an English com-  
pany which, on the expenditure of  
\$45,000 for property and machinery, is  
now producing gold at the rate of  
\$15,000 per month. It is the only  
grass root proposition so far opened in  
the district, but there are a number of  
new ones opened since spring that  
seem to be in a fair way of duplicating  
the experience of the Sultana and the  
Mikado, notably so in the case of the  
Nino and the Wendigo, and if they do  
equal the Mikado, the result can not be  
other than gratifying for the future of  
the Ontario gold fields.

In addition to the above mentioned  
properties there are many other mines  
and prospects under development with  
most gratifying results, among which  
the more prominent may be men-  
tioned the Ontario Homestake, Little  
Bob's Foley, Olive, Manhattan, Decca,  
Nino, Hammond Reef, Keeewatin, Rain-  
dolph, Wendigo, Eldorado, Champion,  
Britannia, Glass Reef, Big Master  
and hundreds of others, many of whom  
beyond the prospect stage so sooner  
or later will become producers of gold  
bullion.

While money in sufficient volume  
to rapidly develop mines has not in the  
past been forthcoming, yet enough has  
been done and is now under way to  
conclusively prove the worth of our  
gold deposits; in fact, THE MINER can  
see a gratifying improvement in con-  
ditions, and is confident that the out-  
put of bullion will warrant the invest-  
ment of sufficient capital to lift Ontario  
to the front rank of gold produc-  
ting regions in the world.

## THE BIG MASTER MINE.

Several Members of the Company Visited  
the Property This Week.

H. S. Clark, of Boston, secretary of  
the Interstate Consolidated Mineral  
Co., which is operating the Big Master  
mine in the Manitou, is in town today.  
He has just returned from the prop-  
erty, and is more than pleased with  
the work that has been done, and the  
magnificent results obtained. Readers of THE MINER will remember an  
article about the Big Master which ap-  
peared a few weeks ago. In it were  
given the results of some assays  
which appeared almost too big to be  
true. They have however been veri-  
fied, and there is but little doubt that  
the property will become one of the  
leading producers in Western Ontario.  
Development and prospect work has  
been going on steadily and the per-  
centage of the ore body is assured.

SPLendid Parade.

Labor Day Fittingly Cele-  
brated in Rat  
Portage.

VERY GOOD SPORTS AT THE PARK

15. Firemen's race—1st H. Neill; 2nd  
W. E. Nims.  
16. Federal Union Men's race—1st  
H. Bougourd; 2nd W. Alcock.  
17. Clerks' races—1st J. T. Woods;  
2nd F. H. Rocan.

IN THE EVENING.

The decorated canoe procession on  
the bay in the evening was a splendid  
affair, though the number was limited.  
The effect from the shore was very  
beautiful. An endeavor should be  
made to have it repeated on a much  
larger scale before the summer ends.  
Mr. G. W. Smith secured the first prize  
and Mr. J. G. Wood second.

NOTES.

Following were the members of the  
parade committee: W. Almas, mar-  
shall; P. Maguire, M. Sleightholm and  
R. Strain, deputies.

Sport committee—J. E. Alcock, Al-  
Rose, D. Wright, J. T. Wood, W. Al-  
mas, W. Phillips, W. Alcock, R. Strain  
and P. Maguire.

Booth committee—R. McKeith, H.  
Bolton and Eli Campen.

Following is the list of prize winners  
for best display in the profession:

Best Decorated Float—1st Jacob  
Hose; 2nd A. T. Fife.  
Neatest team—C. W. Fraser.  
Single Rig—Jackson Bros.

The booth committee report a nice  
profit from their stand.

A. T. Fife's float was a little late  
getting into line, but it was a daisy.

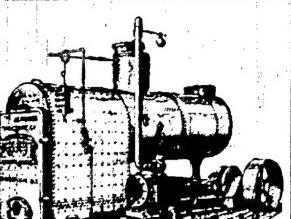
Hose's wagon was the most difficult  
to prepare, but the effect was unique.  
The iron man was a splendid piece of  
work.

The Citizen's Band is progressing  
quite favorably under the leadership  
of T. Hanson, and the numerous nice  
things that were said about its play-  
ing must have made the members  
earn their laurels.

There is an up-to-dateness, if we may  
coin the word, about its music and the  
rendition of it that we all like to hear.  
We believe that there is a number of  
new players in sight who will certain-  
ly help to build up a band in the near  
future that Mr. Hanson and the citi-  
zens will be proud of. The band cer-  
tainly should be encouraged and  
its efforts to give the citizens a first-  
class musical organization worthy of  
their patronage.

The Carpenters and Joiners took a  
leading place in the day's events and  
presented a good appearance in the  
parade.

The R. P. Lauber Company's fire  
brigade is composed of a lot of likely-  
looking fellows and give one the  
impression that they would be force-

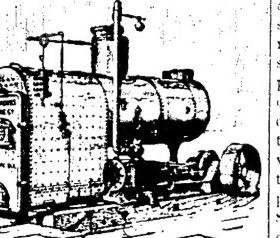


OUR

# MINE BOILER

Locomotive Type, on Skids with  
open bottom or Water Bottom

Fire Box, as preferred.



When you want one, you want it quickly! We have several under construction or in stock at nearly all times. Write or wire for prices.

**JENCKES**  
**MACHINE**  
**COMPANY.**

38 Lansdowne Street,  
SHERBROOKE, QUE.

R. W. SMITH, Agent,  
Rat Portage, Ont.

## Rand Rock Drill And Drill Mountings.

Highest Degree of Perfection  
attained. - Indispensable in  
Mining, Tunneling & Excavating.

### AIR COMPRESSORS

STANDARD TYPES, SPECIAL  
PATTERNS, ALL SIZES.

The Canadian Rand Drill Co.

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For Tunnels, Mines  
and Quarries

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Hoisting Engines, Boilers, Pumps, Crushers, Rolls.

HEAD OFFICE, MONTREAL.

RICHARD HALL, Agent, - RAT PORTAGE, ONT.

Warehouse at Rat Portage

lenticular, and the little bré there was in sight was of a refractory nature and of low grade value. Indeed, so sure were these worthies of the correctness of their judgment that they succeeded in discouraging intending purchasers and set back development of the mineral deposits for a whole decade. Even the present great Sultana mine was turned down as of no value 15 years ago, and English capital, then ready to take hold of our prospects, fled the country, and went to South Africa, a country reputed by experts, who knew both regions, to be decidedly inferior to Ontario, and yet which, by the expenditure of millions of English money, under the direction of the greatest American engineers, has been raised to the front rank of gold producing regions. The Sultana mine, however, at last found the man, Mr. John F. Caldwell, of Winnipeg, who was willing to accept the better judgment of Capt. Walpole Reland, and the dictum of the pioneer prospector, Mr. Wm. Caldwell, and put his money into the development of the property, erecting a 10 stamp mill at first, which later was succeeded by a 30 stamp mill, and in five years caused the property to produce nearly half a million dollars, and placed it on such a solid footing that last year he sold the mine to English capitalists for \$1,375,000, and is said to still retain a comfortable interest in the property. It will be hard to duplicate the record of the Sultana in any other gold mining region of the world so far as results are concerned with a minimum amount of capital invested.

The continued operation of the Sultana, together with the constant addition of expensive milling and operating machinery, its repudiation of so-called expert testimony as to its baseness of ores, proving them to be essential free milling in character to the deepest levels, with the small percentage of concentrates readily yielding to the chlorination and cyaniding processes; the establishment, of the fact that the vein, instead of being a lenticular deposit, in reality is a contact vein that has increased in width below the 400 foot level, with a marked increase in the value of the ore; causes that naturally attracted some notice to the district, but not in sufficient volume to increase gold production so as to engage the attention of the mining world, the gold bullion product last year approximating \$500,000, with a prospect of a very flattering increase during the present year.

The successful working of the Sultana is directly the cause of the growing faith in Ontario as a gold bearing region, and has succeeded in interesting a limited amount of capital, mostly from American sources, to take hold of our mining propositions. Some

magnificent results obtained. Readers of THE MINER will remember an article about the Big Master which appeared a few weeks ago. In it were given the results of some assays which appeared almost too big to be true. They have however been verified, and there is but little doubt that the property will become one of the leading producers in Western Ontario. Development and prospect work has been going on steadily and the permanency of the ore body is assured.

Mr. Clark accompanied by two other American gentlemen who are stockholders in the company, and were in consultation with Mr. D. Simpson, the manager, and an aggressive policy has been decided upon. A compressor plant has been ordered from the Rand Drill Co.; two boilers and a 10-stamp mill, with full equipment from the Jenckes Machine Co., through their agent here, Mr. Smith.

The hoist building is nearing completion being now ready for the roof.

The Interstate Consolidated Company is one of the most substantial companies operating in western Ontario, having ample capital behind them, and the most careful management. It will be but a comparatively short time till the Big Master is placed on the list of our regular producers.

### Anglo-Canadian Gold Estates.

Mr. Alan Sullivan, manager of the Anglo-Canadian Gold Estates has been in town this week. The company has done a great deal of prospect work the past summer in the Denmark lake region, and also in the Seine river district, where they have found some very rich veins.

From fifteen to twenty men will be employed on their claims in the Seine district this winter, and a like number in the Denmark lake region. The season's work has been very encouraging.

### Ontario Gold Production.

The statistical year book of Canada gives the revised figures of the Ontario gold output at \$130,441 for 1890. For 1898 the figures are \$215,880, showing a marked increase during the past year, while in 1891 the gold output of the province was only \$2,000. Since 1894, when the output was \$30,000, the increase has been very steady, nearly doubling each year. The total gold production of the Dominion of Canada is \$21,200,437, of which \$16,000,000 is credited to the Yukon district. In production of iron ores, Ontario, from being third among the provinces of the Dominion in 1896, has become first with an output of over 20,000,000 tons of ore.

the busiest man in sight, keeping the order established, and we must say he and his co-workers of the parade committee performed their duties well.

Following the band were the different floats in the order named below:

#### ORDER OF PROCESSION.

The Grand Marshall, Mr. Almas mounted on a fine stepping animal.

The Citizens' Band

The members of Federal Labor Union No. 2.

C. W. Fraser's rig, with four horses abreast decorated with plumes, Mr. Fraser held the lines and seated beside him was Mayor McCarthy.

Chemical Engine

Fire Engine

Hose Wagon

Hose Reel -

R.P. Lumber Co. fire brigade 20 strong with red prettily decorated,

Kelly Bro's. mount

Stone Cutters

Partington's 2 floats

G. A. Kobald's float

Heleff & Verdin's float

J. Anderson, the bill poster's float

J. W. Pickett's float

Jackson Bro's. float

E. A. Babin's two floats

Gardiner, Rice, McLeod Co.'s. 2 floats.

A. J. Partington's float

Retail Clerk's carriage with clowns

Ottawa house carriage

J. Hosie's float with iron man

A. T. Fife & Co's. float

Northern Leg Co's. float

E. G. Hall's float

Cameron & Heap's float

Hilliard House rig

A. Shrags' float

Geo. Drewry's float

Brock & Co's. float

The procession proceeded to the H. B. Co.'s grounds, Rideout estate, where a large crowd soon gathered and the different sports were entered into with much vim. Following is a list of the prize-winners:

#### PRIZE WINNERS.

1. Boys' race, 18 years or under - 1st

W. Clary; 2nd A. Lane.

2. Girls' race, 10 years or under - 1st

Besta Watson; 2nd T. Malloush.

3. Boys' race, 15 years or under - 1st

G. Shamorst; 2nd T. Graham.

4. Girls' race, 10 years or under - 1st

Jennie Lang; 2nd Edna Carslake.

5. Married Ladies' race - 1st Mrs. J.

E. Alcock; 2nd Mrs. T. Smith.

6. Union Men's Wives' race - 1st Mrs.

J. E. Alcock; 2nd Mrs. T. Smith.

7. Union Men's race - 1st H. Neill;

2nd Chas. Alcock.

8. Three-legged race - 1st M. Portis;

2nd Chas. Alcock.

9. Fat Man's race - 1st Wm. Strutt;

2nd John Deacon.

10. Merchants' race - 1st W. T. New-

man; 2nd G. Woods.

11. Carpenters' race - 1st W. H. Phil-

lips; 2nd N. W. Slitern.

12. Running Hop, Step and Jump -

1st Murphy; 2nd T. Favel.

13 and 14 did not come off, but will

be competed for at a later date, also

the tug-of-war.

zens will be proud of. The band certainly should be encouraged and its efforts to give the citizens a first class musical organization worthy of their patronage.

The Carpenters and Joiners took a leading place in the day's events and presented a good appearance in the parade.

The R. P. Lumber Company's fire brigade is composed of a lot of likely-looking fellows and give one the impression that they would be ever ready where duty calls.

Federal Labor Union No. 2 is composed of a lot of strapping good fellows and to them is largely due the success of Labor Day.

P. McGuire had a hard morning's work in arranging the details of the parade.

J. E. Alcock, of the sports committee, is a whirlwind in a job of this kind. He and the other members of the committee managed the sporting events like old-timers.

### MR. BOW RESIGNS.

The Mining Inspectorship is Now Vacant - Who Will Get the Position.

This week Mr. James Bow, who has filled the position of inspector of mines for the past three years, tendered his resignation to the government. Mr. Bow, who is a young man of good promise, has always been attentive to his duties and mining men regret his resignation. Mr. Bow has accepted a position with the Anglo-Canadian Gold Estates, and will have charge of their prospect work in the Seine River district.

Many conjectures are being made in local mining circles as to who will likely get the vacant position. All are agreed that the government should pick up the best qualified man it is possible to obtain. There are a number of men in the district who are well qualified for the work, and we believe the department should consider their claims before those of any outsider.

### Labor Day Dance.

A very enjoyable dance was held in the opera house assembly room on Monday evening in honor of Miss Ross who left for Port Arthur the following evening. The young men in town who had charge of the arrangements, had the hall gaily decorated, and, with the bandsonably dressed ladies, made a brilliant scene. Dr. Schnarr and L. Johnson were floor managers, and Hanson's orchestra furnished excellent music. Luncheon was served by Mr. and Mrs. Williams of the opera house cafe, and the dancing was continued until 2.30 Tuesday morning.

# SUNDAY SERMON

Delivered in the Knox Presbyterian Church,

## INTERESTING SYNOPSIS IS GIVEN

BETWEEN—METHOD OF HOLINESS SHOULD BE KNOWN—OBLIGATION TO HOLINESS MUST BE UNDERSTOOD.

Many men seek to be great without. Seek to be great within?" In these words a prominent educator gives counsel to the young. That is sound Scriptural teaching. If we seek greatness, let us be truly great. Let our greatness be goodness. This is the highest greatness. The Bible says so; and so do great poets and teachers of the present day declare. "His strength was as the strength of ten because his heart was pure," is a familiar quotation in this line. The Bible says, Be holy. Blessed are the undefiled in the way who walk in the law of the Lord. Blessed are the pure in heart. Pure religion and undefiled is to keep ourselves unspotted from the world.

We have been speaking of privilege in the kingdom of Jesus. Here now is duty. When Jesus came to earth He found a people glorying in privilege, but without a character. They could speak of what they had in the form of national and religious advantage. Christ showed them that their living was not on the same high level. He compelled them to see that life must be raised to a worthy standard. While we rejoice in what God has bestowed upon us in pardon, restoration and hope, let us not forget duty, which is bringin' up our life, to be holy as He is holy.

We have been occupied too with what has been done outside of us, as it were. And many there are who think only of this. It is not enough to seek pardon, to have the title, "Sons of God." There is a work of God to be accomplished in every man. We are to be renewed in the spirit of our mind; we are to be changed into the image of Christ. And so all these things go together. There is no pardon for those who do not forsake sin, and in whom there are no beginnings of a better life. Forgiveness, acceptance in the Beloved, and the new birth are blessings which travel in company. They are inseparable. There can be no justification without sanctification. There is a wide and deep difference between a man of godliness and the power of godliness. Many have the name without the power. Remember that the privileges, the things for which the name stands, and the power are never separated actually. Hence the fitness of seriously considering, and that frequently, these Bible injunctions:

1. The nearness of holiness should be grasped. It is known that holiness and goodness are not identical. That it is a very high man, was a common tenet of onlookers in the day of the heretic religion, when

entirely new and most winning significance. Let us try to put away thought of all others, but of Him. See what we shall then learn. Holiness is truth in the inward parts. Christ was holy, harmless, and separate from sinners. What purity, what unworldliness we find in Him; so simple, so genuine, so true, so pure; what tenderness and love; what humility and self-denial; what patience, courage, brightness, strength! These qualities, and all else we find in Him, constitute holiness. Conceiving this to be the meaning of the apostle's exhortation, let us press on past first principles, and perfect holiness in the rear of the Lord.

2. The method of holiness should be known. The question of ways and means is purely unimportant. In the matter of perfecting holiness it is of greatest concern. Here, perhaps, we shall learn that God's ways are not our ways. The truth of primary importance is that holiness is the work of God. "With how many utterances of inspired men could this fact be impressed?" "Work out your own salvation with fear and trembling, for it is God that worketh in you both to will and to do of His good pleasure." "He that hath begun a good work in you will perform it until the day of Jesus Christ." One memorable passage reads thus. But we fall, with unveiled face reflecting as in a glass the glory of the Lord, are changed into the same image from glory to glory, even as by the Spirit of the Lord. We do not change ourselves. We are changed. We are not conformed to this world, but are transformed by the renewing of our mind. Truly has it been written:

"Tis Thine to cleanse the heart,  
To sanctify the soul,  
To pour fresh life in every part."

And new create the whole.

We need to recognize this truth. We are the clay, God is the Potter; we the marble, He the Sculptor. God has given us life, and He perfects us. We are helpless apart from God in the matter of spiritual growth. "Which of you by taking thought can add one cubit to His stature?" How much easier has been vain, because this fundamental truth has remained unnoticed.

Understanding this work of the Holy Spirit as the effective means of attaining to holiness, certain features of man's co-operation with God may be noted.

Our will must be in the direction of holiness. Lofty aspiration must move us. God's will is our sanctification; our will must be directed to the same end. God cannot work in us except we be a willing and obedient people. Put the will therefore on God's side. Will to be pure with all the mind, and soul and heart and strength.

Learn the truth. "Sanctify them through Thy truth. Thy word is truth." Thus Jesus prayed for His disciples.

Believe on Christ. "As ye have received Christ Jesus the Lord, so walk in Him." Paul's new life was lived for the faith of the Son of God who loved him and gave himself for him. Our life must be a life of faith. Fight the good fight of faith. Jesus is our sanctification. We appropriate it by believing.

Live in His presence. Moses fasted three days after he had stood before the Lord. Beholding Jesus, reflecting him, we are changed into the same image. Make Christ your constant companion. Be more under His influence than under any other influence. The supreme and sole secret of a saintly life is to be one with Christ.

# Apollinaris

"THE QUEEN OF TABLE WATERS."

Bottled at and imported from the  
Apollinaris Spring, Rhenish Prussia.  
charged only with its own natural gas.  
Annual Sales: 25,720,000 Bottles.



### DANGEROUS DYSENTERY.

Mr. John L. Carter, of Bridgetown, N.S., in the following letter, tells how it saved his life: "I had suffered with dysentery for four weeks and could get nothing to cure me. I then tried Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, and I feel that it saved my life. It restored me to health when everything else failed. I consider it a wonderful remedy that should have a place in every home."

Always ask for Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry and refuse substitutes or imitations.



## Mines and Stocks

J. J. BOWMAN & Co.  
Sat. Portaday JOURNAL

# Ontario's Great 'Homestake'

Developments are proving that our values are increasing with depth...

WHEN WE BEGAN THE SALE OF THESE SHARES we told the people what we expected

## WE ARE GETTING IT.

St. Paul people who visited this property recently say it is a great property.

Early investors were fortunate in securing these shares.

The time is coming when there will not be a share offered for sale.

We have a clean investment where the element of risk has been brought down to a minimum. We do not promise unreasonable dividends, but just a plain business proposition. Our values are higher than any of the great low-grade mines of the world that are paying immense dividends. Our deposit is positively the largest body of free-milling ore ever discovered. We are offering the safest and cleanest mining proposition that is being sold to-day.

We have a few thousand shares for sale at 15 cents per share, 3 cents per share cash with a 1/2 order, and 2 cents per share per month until paid.

Five per cent. off if half cash is sent with an order and 10 per cent. off for full cash.

We invite investors to call at our office and secure the names of the parties who visited this great property.

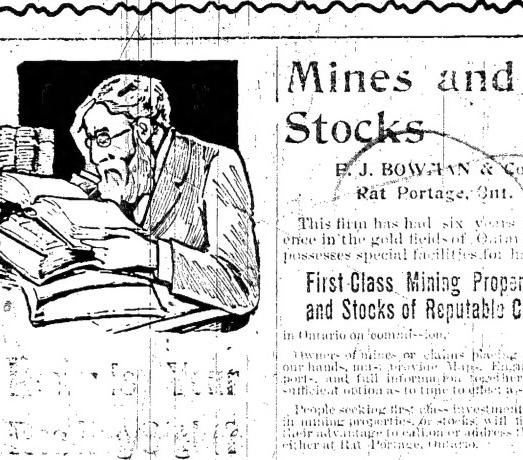
## BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

Dr. J. W. Bell, A. J. Peacock, J. E. Bowden, J. C. W. Scott, G. H. Bowden, James A. K. Bowden, S. C. Dryer.

name without the power." Remember that the privileges of the things for which the name stands, and the power are never separated actually. Hence the fitness of seriously considering, and that frequently, these Bible elements to holiness.

The meaning of holiness should be grasped. Be it known that holiness and sanctification are not identical. "That is a very holy man," was a common remark of onlookers in the days of heretic religion, when monk, or recluse, known for separation from his fellows, prayers,禁制, and fastings, appeared to view. This may be truth in such judgment, but these are not infallible signs. To judge in this way is to look at the outside only of the deeper platter. Sins have taught us to go deeper, and be more discerning, to look at the spirit and works of men. It is very difficult to precisely the word "holy" from its misinterpretations. The word, like many a man, needs to be saved from its friends. Here is the meaning as Peter understands it, and his thought is in harmony with all Scripture: Holiness is likeness to God; Godliness is holiness. "Be ye holy," means: Ye are like God. God's likeness stamped upon a man reveals the fact of his holiness.

But God is in the vast, the infinite, the Infinite One. He is a Spirit. It is hard for us to understand the meaning of holiness in the light of His greatness, and glorious Majesty. Let us remember Christ then. He is God. He was upon earth and lived as God manifested in the flesh. His record is before us. His life as our example, our model, may be understood by it. We are to be conformed to His likeness. It is written that believers are predestined to be conformed to the image of His Son. Likeness to Christ is likeness to God; and therefore they who are growing into the likeness of Christ are perfecting holiness. What a different view of character is given us when we study the life of Christ! Holiness has an



## Mines and Stocks

E. J. BOWMAN & Co.  
Rat Portage, Ont.

This firm has had six years experience in the gold fields of Ontario, and possesses special facilities for handling

First Class Mining Properties  
and Stocks of Reputable Co's

in Ontario on commission.

Owners of mines or claims please save in our hands, maps, previous Maps, Engineers reports, and full information, together with a sufficient sum as to time to effect a sale.

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PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that a General Meeting of the Shareholders of the above Company will be held at the Head Office of the Company, in the Town of Rat Portage, in the Province of Ontario, on Wednesday, the 12th day of September, A. D. 1900, at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of considering the advisability of increasing the capital stock of the Company by \$100,000, or a sum of \$5,000 each to be sold for the purpose of developing and equipping the mine.

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## DREAMS OF TWILIGHT.

When the windows fame at sunset  
And the shadows are plucked with blood  
And the dying day is sinking.  
In the night's advancing flood  
Smoky volumes lightly trailing  
Tinged with purple that the moment  
Deepens in the western sky.

When the shadows round us gather  
And the darkness settles fast.  
And each flush of life conclusive  
Seems but prelude to the last,  
Dreams shall soften wasted faces,  
Frantic with pangs dark tonight,  
Dreams that like the smoke shall vanish  
At the coming of the night.

John Curtis Underwood in *Ainsworth's Magazine*

## AN EXCELLENT REASON

Being a Woman, Winifred Was Not  
Apt at Giving Reasons, So a  
Man Helped Her Out

"Is it something immensely important?" I asked as Winifred looked up with a number of wrinkles on her forehead.

"Immediately," she said, with a sigh.

"Are you writing a poem?"

"Nothing could possibly be more prosaic."

"Then I may be able to help you," I suggested.

"Certainly not," she exclaimed, and she instantly covered her sheet of paper with the blotting pad. "That," she added, "would be too ridiculous."

"Now, why is the idea of my helping you ridiculous?" I demanded.

"Well, it is."

"A woman's reason!"

"At all events," she insisted, "I must write the letter myself."

"Whom is it for?" I ventured to ask.

"Lord Carfield."

"I wasn't aware you corresponded," I suggested.

"Oh, we don't. At least he has never written to me before," she answered.

"And so did Lord Carfield's letter difficult to answer?" I asked.

Winifred sat with her right elbow on the edge of the blotting pad; her eyes fixed on the window, a charming air of self-consciousness on her small face. A toss of her hair fell forward over her forehead, which was still wrinkled.

"Suppose you let me tell you what to say?" I proposed, standing with a hand on her chair.

"Oh, I know what to say."

"Then where's your difficulty?" I de-

cided.

"At least I think I do, only I don't know how to put it."

"Well, you see that's where I might come in."

"I have nothing to the world do with you," she said, rising im-

mediately.

"I am quite sure of that."

"But I am perfectly sure," she insist-

"Now, you were to take me into your confidence as far as to show me Car-

field."

"I shall do nothing of the kind."

"I must try to guess its con-

"You can never guess," cried Win-

ifred.

turned, and I took my hat from the table.

"Goodby," she said, with a careless nod, as I stepped toward the door.

"That will be the second sheet of paper I've wasted," she cried as I turned the handle.

"You're going to write another, then?" I suggested, closing the door again.

"It's a pity you're in a hurry," she cried.

"I'm not."

"Because you might post it for me. I shan't be two minutes." And, taking her pen, she began to write at a great pace. When she had finished, she carefully blotted the letter and directed an envelope. "You might like to read it?" she suggested, on the point of sealing it.

"Oh, thanks."

She held out her hand with the letter, and, taking it from the envelope, I smoothed it out. The contents were barely two lines asking Carfield to call at 4 o'clock the following day.

"Will that do?" she asked.

"I think mine would have been better," I said.

"That is one of the things we shall never know now," she answered.

"Why not?"

"Because you lost your temper," she said. "I hate a man who loses his temper."

"Still it's never too late to mend," I urged. "Now, suppose you sit down again and finish my letter, then we can compare notes, you know, and I'll post that you please."

"Very well," she assented, and she sat down and took her pen again.

"Where were we?" I asked.

"Dear Lord Carfield, I am deeply honored by your request, but I regret to tell you that I am unable to consider it. That's all we've done," said Winifred, looking up with an expectant expression.

"Because?"

"Yes; I've written that."

"Because I am already engaged to be married to"—

Winifred threw down her pen, making a large blot on the pad.

"I didn't know you were making a joke of it," she cried indignantly.

"I'm not," I insisted.

"You were telling me to write nonsense."

"You never wrote anything half so sensible in your life," I assured her.

"Besides, it isn't true," she said.

"Not yet," I answered, "and you haven't finished the letter. Now, suppose you finish it?"

Winifred took up the pen again.

"Because I'm already engaged to be married to Mr. Arthur!"

"Oh, this is dreadful!" she murmured, bending low over the paper.

"To Mr. Arthur Everett," I said. "Now, all you have to do is to remain his very true or very sincerely and sign your name."

So Winifred signed her name; then she leaned back in her chair and stared hard at what she had written.

I drew a chair to her side and sat down.

"And now?" I suggested.

"Of course," she continued, "it isn't likely I could send him a letter of that kind."

"Still it contains the truth."

## THREE ANGELS:

They say this life is barren, drear and cold,  
Even the bright and song full sun of gold;  
Ever the same long, weary tale is told,  
And to our lips is held the cup of strife.

They may our hands may grasp but joys destroyed,  
Youth has but dreams and age an aching void,  
Whose Dead sea fruit long, long ago has cloyed,  
Woes with wild tempestuous storms is rife,

And yet a little love can sweeten life.

They say we fling ourselves in wild despair  
Amid the broken treasures scattered there,  
Where all is wrecked, where all once promised  
fair,

And stab ourselves with sorrow's two edged knife,  
And yet a little patience strengthens life.

Is it, then, true, this tale of bitter grief,  
Of mortal anguish, finding no relief?  
Lo, midst the winter shines the laurel's leaf;  
Three angels share the lot of human strife;

Three angels glorify the path of life.

Love, hope and patience cheer us on our way;

Love, hope and patience form our spirit's stay;

Love, hope and patience watch us day by day

And bid the desert bloom with beauty royal.

Until the earth fades into the eternal.

—F. S. in Temple Bar.

stretched in front of his lonely dwelling.

He walked along rapidly, anxious while his determination remained firm to place as great a distance as possible between himself and any chance of undoing his handiwork. There was not a soul abroad, of course, at such an hour, and Gordon had no fear of injuring anybody but himself by the explosion that now he was expecting every moment. When the road took him near any habitation, he made a wide circuit to keep it outside the range of the dynamite bomb round his waist. With the same thoughtfulness for others he stopped when, after about half an hour's walk he caught sight of the figure of a woman approaching him. He was like a man with the plague, whom it was dangerous to approach, and Ralph was about to turn precipitately and get out of the woman's way when something in her figure struck him as familiar. The night was a moonlight one, and in the middle of the road where she was walking it was as clear as noonday. A second glance told him that his suspicion was right. It was Deborah Dene hurrying along the road.

In the complete surprise of seeing her in such a spot at such an hour the thought of his invention went clear out of his head. It was due to go off at any moment now, but Ralph was so astonished that he actually forgot its existence.

He hurried forward.

"Deb," he said, "what are you doing here?"

For answer the girl flung her arms round his neck and burst into tears. She had hurried as fast as the train could bring her to him immediately on receiving his letter with its hint of suicide and had walked from the nearest station, three miles farther up the road, expecting to reach his house only in time to find him a corpse. She sobbed for five minutes on his breast without being able to speak a word in the relief of finding him alive.

The letter which he had received and which she was supposed to have written she had never heard of except through his reproaches. It was a forgery, no doubt, concocted by some spiteful acquaintance of his or hers to ruin their happiness. She loved him, with her whole heart and soul, she sobbed, and could never dream of giving him up.

It seemed to poor Ralph Gordon, who loved her more than his life, that the gates of paradise had opened. To find that all the mental agony through which he had passed had been without cause or basis made him feel the happiest man in the world.

It was actually not until he clasped his sweetheart in his arms with every doubt and suspicion removed that the consequent pressure of the bomb against his flesh reminded him how in a few minutes at most it would blow him to atoms.

There was a revolver lying on the inventor's bench which had thrice had its bright barrel pointed toward his forehead, but three times the man's purpose had failed him at the decisive moment.

The fact of his cowardice added to the man's irritation against himself.

"I fall in everything that would make life worth living and cannot even kill myself."

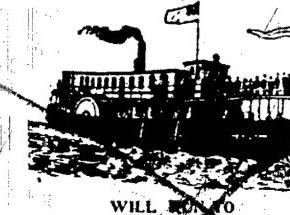
"And were they both killed?" I asked with interest.

"Oh, no. They were married shortly afterward. Gordon gave up trying to

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Cor. Second and Lily St.

"Now, you were to take me into your confidence as far as to show me Cartfield's letter."

"Of course I shall do nothing of the kind," she retorted.

"Then I must try to guess its contents."

"You could never guess," cried Winnie decidedly.

"He wishes you to marry him," I said.

Winnie turned upon me with an expression of complete surprise.

"Why, how did you know that?" she explained, with a fierce flush.

"You see, I happen to possess a pair of eyes."

"I am sure I have never done a thing to lead you to think that."

"Still it might have led others, especially Cartfield, you know."

"I think that's very horrid of you," she said, sitting down again, with a tout à la her lips.

"Then Cartfield has really asked you to marry him?" I asked.

"Isn't it a nuisance?" she cried, lifting her eyebrows with an air of extreme perplexity.

"Well, that's all right," I said.

"What is?" she demanded.

"So that you think it's a nuisance?"

"Well, it is," she answered. "All my people are bothering me about it; They want me to—"

"They don't want you to marry the man!" cried I.

"They insist there's no reason why I shouldn't," said Winnie, with a harassed expression.

"Oh, but there's the most excellent reason," I insisted. "You can't do tell me what it is," she pleaded hopefully.

"I still can't help you."

"But how?" she cried.

"Take a fresh sheet of paper at a time," I suggested, "then I'll die by your answer." Now then," I dictated. "I am Lord Cartfield."

"Not that!"

"Thank you very much."

"Now, I can't begin in that way," she objected.

"Well," I said, "we'll try again. Now, Lord Cartfield, I am deeply honored by your request."

Winnie put the end of her pen between her teeth and turned toward me with a doubtful air.

"You know," she said, "I don't really care at all."

"Of course not. It's a mere matter of form. Now, then, we're not getting anywhere."

"I am deeply honored by your request, but I regret to tell you."

"I must know what I'm going to tell you first," cried Winnie, phusing again.

"I regret to tell you that I am unable to consider it!"

"But I did—very seriously," she insisted.

"Oh, well," I said, "of course if you really care for the fellow!"

"Well?" she cried provokingly.

"Why, you may as well write the letter without my interference."

"That's what I told you at first," said Winnie triumphantly.

"I think I shall say goodby." I re-

verted back in her chair and stared hard at what she had written.

I drew a chair to her side and sat down.

"And now?" I suggested.

"Of course," she continued, "it isn't likely I could send him a letter of that kind."

"Still it contains the truth."

"It says that I am engaged to be married," she said, "and of course I am nothing of the kind."

"You will be, Winnie."

"Some day perhaps."

"Today is as good as another," I urged.

"And to somebody," she added.

"If it comes to that," I insisted, "I am better than any one else."

Winnie looked into my face with a smile on her lips. Then she became permanently serious.

"Perhaps—perhaps you are," she said quietly, and then— But I don't think I shall tell you what followed.—Westminster Gazette.

#### Sheep In Spain.

In Spain there are some 10,000,000 of migratory sheep, which every year travel as much as 200 miles from the plains to the "delectable mountains," where the shepherds feed them till the snows descend. These sheep are known as transhumantes, and they march, resting places and behavior are regulated by ancient and special laws and tribunals dating from the fourteenth century.

At certain times no one is allowed to travel on the same route as the sheep, which have a right to graze on all open and common land on the way and for which a road 90 yards wide must be left on all enclosed and private property. The shepherds lead the flocks, the sheep follow, and the docks are accompanied by mules carrying provisions and large dogs which act as guards against the wolves. The merino sheep travel 400 miles to the mountains, and the total time spent on the migration there and back is 14 weeks.—Spectator.

**Practical Politics For Infants.**  
The ingenious educational system known as the school city was invented by Wilson L. Gill, to whose efforts is largely due its success in Omaha, Chicago, Milwaukee and other cities. On one occasion a class of urchins was being taught the mysteries of election day. One boy was made a Democratic and a second a Republican Inspector, two were made poll clerks, two watchers, two candidates, and so on. When all the tasks had been assigned, a square-jawed little fellow looked up and said:

"Please, sir, I want to be a policeman and club that curly headed poll clerk."—Saturday Evening Post.

**Criticising His Own.**  
"But, my dear husband, it really is unjust of you to abuse mothers-in-law so. There are good ones."

"Well—well, never mind. I haven't said anything against yours; It's only mine I'm grumbling about."—Boston Traveler.

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Giles—Why don't you look in a cattle log?—Chicago News.

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AND RAINY LAKE JOURNAL**  
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RAT PORTAGE, ONT., SEPT. 7, 1900

The policy of Imperialism is one which, almost inevitably, involves occasional or even, perhaps, frequent war. Indeed, during the reign of Victoria there has scarcely been a year in which the clash of arms has not been heard in one part or other of the British Empire. The question arises, therefore—and it is answered in the negative by not a few—is Imperialism consistent with the principles of Christianity and with the teachings of the gospel of peace? In the September number of the North American Review, the Very Rev. F. W. Farrar, Dean of Canterbury, contends that, provided the cause be just, there are times when war is not only defensible but a positive duty. The world being what it is, the suppression of all appeals to the decision of the sword would mean the certain triumph of robbery, oppression, greed, and injustice. The necessity of armed conflict in the settlement of serious national differences is recognized throughout the Scriptures, and the Savior never forbade war. He sometimes took His metaphors from it. Moreover, it tends in a high degree to the embelishment of individual character, and in all ages some of the most stately men have been found among professional soldiers.

Dean Farrar says: "There has scarcely been any war in which some of the finest elements of virtue have not been educated. What splendor of self-sacrifice, what unflinching battle-brunt of heroism, what sense of the absolute supremacy of duty does war call forth, even in the humblest and most ignorant soldiers! The youngest lad, from the poorest peasant cottage, is willing to take his life in his hand and sacrifice it, without a murmur, for his Queen and his country and his home. Though he knows, said Kossoff, that the glory of the victory will rest with the great leaders, and that where he falls there will be unshamed and lasting, yet such soldiers will charge unflinchingly into the battles which vomit their cross fires into the dens of tanks, and so they die by thousands, those unknown denizens? We know Sir Francis Dodge's famous line on the Patriotic of the British, who would not know how to die like a captain because he only knows that not through him England came to shame."

## Paper From Turf

The immense peat beds known to lie within the town limits of Rat Portage and in the surrounding country, will have added value from the fact that United States Consul Mahin, of Reichenberg, Germany, under date of July 7th, 1900, says: "According to the business columns of a Reichenberg newspaper, an Australian manufacturer, in his search for a cheap raw material for paper-making, has successfully experimented with a turf. It is alleged that from the cleaned and bleached fibers he produces a remarkably durable paper substance. This method is said to be patented in various civilized countries and to be meeting with gratifying success. Paper of various kinds, pasteboard and paper boxes are now made out of turf, and are declared to be of good quality."

## Two Miners Killed By An Explosion.

Marmora, Ont. Sept. 1.—A dreadful accident occurred last evening at the Cordova exploration mine. Two men Ira Derry, of Malone, and Mr. McLaughlin, of Blairton, were finishing loading drill holes in the mine, and were putting caps on the last charge of dynamite, when an explosion took place. Both men were killed instantly. Derry belongs to the Canadian Order of Oddfellows, Eldorado Lodge.

## The Homestake.

Last week we made mention of a large new vein being discovered on the Homestake property. This week three different members of the company had as many assays made from this part of the property, and the results have been eminently satisfactory, going \$8.80, \$12.40 and \$9 to the ton, besides a couple of dollars in silver. These are magnificent values, taking into consideration the immense size of the reef.

The shaft on the other big vein is now down about 40 feet. Cross-cutting will be commenced very soon and it is likely another shaft will be put down on the big new vein. Thorough prospect work will also be continued on the property.

The company is financially strong, and with the splendid encouragement being received from the property, work will be pushed with renewed energy.

## School Opening.

The high and public schools opened after the summer vacation Tuesday morning. The attendance in the public schools, especially in the primary classes, was very large, in fact, the was not room in the central school for all the little ones and the classes in the basement of the Baptist church is being utilized. The attendance in the

## ZEB WHITE IN A CAVE

THE POSSUM-HUNTER OF TENNESSEE  
TELLS OF A VISION.

It Was About Coons and Possums by the Hundreds in His Dream, Which, as Events Proved, Was All a Mysterious Tarnashus Lie.

[Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.]

"The roof of our cabin had bin leakin' fur half a yar, I reckon," began old Zeb White as I asked him fur a story, "but as it didn't rain more'n once, a week and as the leak didn't do any great hurt I wasn't breakin' my back to fix it. The old woman didn't say nuthin' till one mawnin' she got up with a headache and was techy. Seelin' how it was, I didn't say nuthin' to provoke her, but she burned her hand ag'in the stove, stubbed her toe and finally bust-ed out on me with:

"Zeb White, of all the shackly critters on this yere Cumberland mountin' nobdy kin hold a candle to yo!"

"What's wrong with me?" says I.

"Heaps and heaps of things. This old cabin is reglarly fallin' to pieces for the want of a day's work, but yo' ain't man 'nuff to take hold and fix things."

"I'll fix that leak tomorrow."

"That's the old song. You'll go right at this minit or thar'll be a row!"

"Look here, now," says I, speakin' as softly as I could, "I'll work all day to-



"Are yo' name Zeb White?"  
morn, but today I've got to go up to them limestone caves. I had a power-  
ful dream last night. In my vision I  
saw a cave, and that cave was chock  
full of coons and possums. I can't say  
what I bring the varmits together, but  
that there was, and that was 500 of 'em."

I don't believe nothing of the sort—  
says the old woman. "Yo' are allus  
talkin' about coons and possums  
and possums... and possums."

"I know it was a vision, but I  
saw a thousand coons and possums in  
that cave, and I saw them all in a  
single trail, an' they was comin' in a  
shun of coons and the possums. I  
didn't see nothin' of the like. Zeb  
White, yo' con'se. Don't go to  
work on that outfit, and see what AI  
kin' and kin' you'll find."

"I wuz thinkin' yo' was a dreamer, and  
I turned in, but I had a bad dream, so I  
had to stay up, and I had to go to work  
on that outfit, and see what AI kin' and  
kin' you'll find."

I kept quiet fur two hours, and he never moved. Then I flung a stone at him, and he woke up and growled till I had a chill.

"Mebbe yo'll say I orter hev taken comfort in that cave, but when I found the afternoon wearin' away and the b'ar hangin' on I was mighty miserable over it. The b'ars of Tennessee owed me a powerful grudge fur the way I had slaughtered them, and who was to tell what this critter proposed to do? He could finish me off any time he wanted to, but he 'peared to be playin' another game. Bimeby it come dark, but he didn't move. I was hungry and thirsty, and I knew the old woman would be worryin', even though she was mad. The b'ar didn't move off, however, and at last I softly crept as far away as I could and went to sleep. I don't reckon he come high me durin' the night, but he might hev slipped away fur food or drink. He was that all right when daylight broke, and then I was so mad and hungry that I got desperate. With the ride b'ar in my hands I advanced to the mouth of the cave and yelled fur him to come in and hev it out with me. He wouldn't do it. He growled and roared and clawed, but he wouldn't come in. It was a narrer place to git out, and he had all the advantage. I yelled and whooped and flung stones and called him names, but he let me tire myself out. Noon come, and he was still there; I had another row with him, and if he'd bin a proper b'ar he'd hev come in and showed his grit, but he staid outside and growled.

"I looked fur the old woman all that afternoon, but she didn't come. I had an old shotgun in the house, and I knew that if she come she'd load it with buckshot and bring it along. If the b'ar waited for her, he was a goner. Night come along ag'in, and I was b'ilin' over with madness and ready to eat nalls from hunger. The only thing I could do was to sleep, but it was a nightmare all through the long dark hours. I kin tell yo' I was mighty glad to see the daylight ag'in. I went to the same old place and as cheerful as ever. We had a jaw, but he wouldn't fight. I made up my mind to wait about two hours and then kill or be killed, but I was out of the cave before that time. The old woman had come hunting fur me, and she got clus-up to that b'ar, and fired a handful of buckshot into him befo' he knewed what was up. As I crawled out of the cave she looked at me for a minit and then keerlessly said:

"Teen to me I've seen yo' befo'. Are yo' name Zeb White?"

"That's it," says I.  
"Generally spoken of as the possum-hunter of Tennessee?"

"Yes."

"Main what has visions of coons  
and possums... and possums."

"I know it was a vision, but I  
saw a thousand coons and possums in  
that cave, and I saw them all in a  
single trail, an' they was comin' in a  
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kin' you'll find."

# 15 CENTS

Is what the price is now and from the returns coming in from the mine it should be 25¢.

As mentioned last week the price was to be advanced. I am satisfied another advance will be made shortly, and should a contemplated deal take place the shares of THE LITTLE BOBS GOLD MINING CO. will be worth \$1.00.

## This is a Free-milling Proposition.

There are no expenses except those of actual mining; no paid officers; no office expenses. The Directors are all old residents of the District and are willing to not only put in their own money but take time from their general business to see that the affairs of

## The Little Bobs

are properly attended to.

Remember the vein has been CROSS CUT for 60 feet in width, and it is probably twice that width. We have it for 1500 feet on land and an unknown distance under water.

Many Thousands of Tons of Ore in sight.

NO PERSONAL LIABILITY

NON-ASSESSABLE

For further particulars write to

## S. S. CUMMINS

Mining Broker

MAIN STREET

RAT PORTAGE, ONT.

Popular Wants.

Dumas

cross fires into the dense ranks, and so they die by thousands, those unknown "demogods!" We know Sir Francis Doyle's famous lines on the Parrot of the Buffs, who would not know how to tell China's captors, because:

"He only knows that not through him shall England come to shame."

Poor weakless, radeaway boy! but untaught Bewildered and alone! A nest with English fragility He sits on all his own.

And thus will they never bound not shirk!

With kind intent in hand, Unfeeling to its dreadful task, To his grave he went.

## Kewatin Mine.

The first carload of machinery went along the Dymont spur to the mining town Monday. The road not being exactly ready for traffic, only one car can be taken at a time. H. A. Guess, of Kewatin, went to Dymont by the Limited Monday, and is now superintending the unloading of the cars. Two boilers, the engine and compressor have arrived with enough other machinery to back up three carbids. The air receiver is yet to come. As soon as the machinery is in place a burglar of men will be employed to get it off for immediate shipment.—Wabigoon Star.

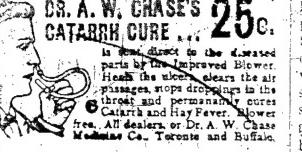
## Hallelujah Wedding.

A hallooed wedding—the attraction at the salvation army Wednesday evening next. It will take place at 8 o'clock and will be conducted by Major Sortland. The attracting parties are local people. It will be a most interesting event and will no doubt attract a big crowd. The price of admission is 50¢.

The little village of Mississauga is to have a public school house this fall. The people raised about \$200, and acting on the suggestion of a friend they applied for outside help, and a sufficient sum was raised to erect a very nice building. Among the subscribers was Lord Strathcona, who sent a cheque for \$50. Mr. Osgood gave \$25 and the Ontario government will allow the section \$200 per year. There are about 20 children of school age there, and the school will be a great blessing.

## FOR SALE OR LEASE.

THAT property on Railay Street, presently owned by Mr. Sunbeam, apply to The Timber Co., Limited.



## To Our Advertisers.

It is absolutely necessary in order to insure insertion that all changes for advertisements for THE MINE should be in the office by Thursday at noon. It is impossible for us to crowd two days' work into half a day, and do justice to the work. Advertisers will, therefore, kindly see that they have their changes in by Thursday noon.

## Diamond Dyes

Will Dye any Article of Clothing from Feathers to Stockings.

## The Only Package Dyes That Make Fast and Unfading Colors.

Feathers, ribbons, silk ties, dress silks, hirt waists, dresses, costumes, jackets and shawls can be dyed at home with Diamond Dyes so that they will look like new. Try a package of the Diamond Dyes and see what a bright, beautiful, non-fading color it will make with little trouble.

Diamond Dyes are the greatest money savers of the age, as many a woman with one or two ten cent packages of these dyes has dyed her old dress a lovely and fashionable color so as to save the expense of a new one. Plainly worn clothing can be made over for the little ones, and by dying it with Diamond Dyes no one would recognize that the dresses and suits were not new.

Diamond Dyes are adapted to many uses besides dyeing old clothing.

Diamond Dyes give new life and usefulness to curtains, furniture coverings,

draperies, carpets, etc. Beware of imitation and common package dyes; ask for the "Diamond" and see that you get them.

after the summer vacation Tuesday morning. The attendance in the public schools, especially in the primary classes, was very large, in fact there was not room in the central school for all the little ones and the classroom in the basement of the Baptist church is being utilized. The attendance in the high school is not so large as last term owing to the fact of several pupils having finished their course.

He only knows that not through him shall England come to shame.

you can see much of the year. Zed White, yo' come long time and go to work on that cabin roof and let us chins and glasses go to pot."

"I was glad 'nuff to do so," explained the old man, with a savoring smile. "I tramped along behind her till we reached before expen'able would have had to say. But she was mighty good about it. She cooked me the biggest meal I had ever eat, and she helped me to bed and sleep for 20 hours and get the galvays."

Zed, typey nails and hammer and hammers, and knew yo' leva a virgin. You leaks in the roof of this cabin.

M. GRAB.

## A Sales Tax.

The old saying that the way to catch a bird is to put salt on its tail has been verified by Little Jimmy Below, who lives in Naudin street. Jimmy was sent by his grandmother for two bags of salt for some domestic operation already in progress. After an hour's absence he returned in a high state of excitement, crying, "I've got the bird!" Sure enough, he had a sparrow clutched tightly in his fist. "But where's the salt?" asked his grandmother. "Oh, the salt!" said Jimmy. "Why, that's around the corner in the middle of the street."

Investigation showed that the boy, returning from his errand, saw some sparrows on the car tracks. He opened one bag and poured out the contents, which the birds proceeded to investigate. Then he threw the contents of the other bag on top of the sparrows, submerging them sufficiently to capture one before it could extricate itself from the avalanche of salt.—Philadelphia Record.

## The Latin Quarter.

Thackeray said of the Quartier Latin, the noted art district of Paris: "The life of the young artist here is the easiest, dirtiest, easiest existence possible. He comes to Paris probably at 16 from his province, his parents settle £40 a year on him and pay his master; he establishes himself in the Pans Latin, he arrives at his atelier at a tolerably early hour and labors among a score of companions as merry and as poor as himself." The students' quarter is located south of the Seine, where the principal colleges and schools have been situated for many centuries and where numerous students have lived.

## Very Different.

A man may stand on a sinking ship at sea or plunge through the vortex of destruction upon the field of battle and still be self possessed, but it's different with him when he finds that he has been sitting on fresh paint.—Chicago Times-Herald.

The greatest of all human benefits, that, at best, with which no other benefit can be truly enjoyed, is independence.—Parke Godwin.

We find it hard to love those we measure ourselves against—especially if the pattern is a little large.—H. A. Kendall.

## MAIN STREET.

## RAT PORTAGE, ONT.

## Popular Wants.

WANTED: Immediately, a 36 ft. long general blacksmith. No fixed residence. Good wages. Thick iron, cast ironware and cast iron stoves. Rat Portage.

EFFECTS to Let, furnished and unfurnished. Apply, Rat Portage Cold Storage Company Ltd., Rat Portage Block, Sept. 1, 1900.

TO LET—Houses and Offices and Rooms in Clougher Block, C. W. Chadwick, Rat Portage.

FOR SALE—Dwelling Houses, Town Lots, Islands and Mining Locations. —Insured—in all its broadest, C. W. Chadwick, Clougher Block.

TO LET—On September 15th Residence on the corner of Second and Matheson Sts., occupied at present by Dr. A. J. Worth. Apply to Chas. Pope.

HOUSE TO LET—In first-class locality. Apply at Miner Office.

GENERAL servant wanted. Apply to Mrs. A. F. Gooding, C.P.R. station.

## THE BANK OF OTTAWA

Head Office, Ottawa, Canada.

Capital Subscribed, \$1,994,900

Capital Paid Up, 1,731,080

Rest, \$1,463,310

Transacts a General Banking Business

Special attention given to collections.

Rat Portage Branch,

F. R. GODWIN, Manager.

## NOTICE.

AN examination of Cutlers under the Ontario Cutlers' Act, will be held at the office of William Margach, Canadian Timber Agent, at Rat Portage, on the 22nd at 10 o'clock a.m.

TIOS. W. GIBSON,  
Acting Assistant Commissioner Crown Lands.  
Toronto, Aug. 30th, 1900.

55-41

## PUMPS FOR MINE WORK

WE have just special apparatus for the construction of Pumping Machinery for distant Mines and unusual facilities and results have given our Pumps a Dominion wide reputation. They are fully guaranteed. Our designs include all types of the ordinary Piston, Pattern, Mixing Pump, Solid, Cylinder Single and Duplex Patterns, Double, Pressed Duplex, Plunger Patterns with Dot Valves, also Vertical Sinking Pumps, both Piston and Outside Packed Double Plunger Patterns.

We are specialists in the manufacture of Pumps for Special Duties. Pumps actuated by Compressed Air. Pumps for Bad Mine Water, Station Pumps, Etc., Etc.

ME Superintendents and those interested in Machinery will consult their interests before installing their plants.

## THE NORTHEY CO LTD

Toronto, Canada.

## MUNICIPAL NOTICE.

## COURT OF APPEAL.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that His Honor Judge T. W. Chapple, Judge of the District Court of the District of Rainy River, will hold the sittings of the Court of Appeal upon all appeals from the Town of Rat Portage, in the County House, Rat Portage, on

Wednesday, 12th October, 1900, at the hour of 10 o'clock A.M.

All parties are required to attend and give written notice.

Dated at Rat Portage this 28th day of August, A.D. 1900.

D. H. CURRIE,  
Clerk of the Town of Rat Portage,  
Clerk of the Court of Revision.



Winnipeg, of the P.C.C. Conf. at their Mine Center, Monday.

an advanced home reading

by Dr. L. D. Lovell.

Brooklyn Union Wins

the Cup.

the Vicksburg of the Imperial

has been added to the list.

Williamsburg has been added

to the Vicksburg of the Imperial

and the Vicksburg of the Imperial

has been added to the list.

A Rag-Time Comedy.

was the only and

the first of that name will

be at the Hilliard Opera House

Monday and Tuesday, September 10

and 11, with the members

they

and give splendid

entertainments by large houses,

and doubtless will secure big houses

the time. "The Coontown 400" is one of

the first class-colored companies

in the world. The largest cities have

sampdific houses, and it holds

several performances. The offering is a

magical time of the latest

and brightest features of rag-time

and comedy.

The company is headed by Mr. Cuthbert

and is known to be the

finest colored company on the stage

to-day. The special

attraction is the

Coontown 400 in the first rank as

entertainers, as all who witness

the performances next Monday

and Tuesday at the Hilliard Opera

House, will testify.

## LOCOMOTIVE FIREMEN.

Session of the Brotherhood in Winnipeg—Object of the meeting.

The prospective board of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen for the C. R. & S. division is now in session

Winnipeg, and consists of the following delegates: W. H. Boyman, Fort

Winnipeg; J. J. Lynch, Brandon; J. R.

McGillivray, Moose Jaw; R. H. P. Spur-

ter, Estevan; G. E. Hart,

Regina; J. C. McLean, Prince

Rupert; J. C. McLean, Portage

and J. C. McLean, Brandon. The

meeting was opened yesterday

and will continue

today.

loosening of the purse strings at a Methodist conference in Washington, Bishop W. A. Chandler said that several years ago he sent an article to a paper in which he wrote that "we pray too loud and work too little."

The intelligent composer got 15 lire from the Italian laity and when the article appeared he replied, "We pray too loud and work too little."

"A long time ago," said the bishop.

"The fact is, I believe the priests never sleep, and I am continually told to sleep.

"It is a living example.

"We are what you feed on," quoted

Mr. Hixson, laying down his book,

and I am willing to say the author is right. For example—"

"I am already a believer," Mrs. Hixson interrupted. "You will insist on having Lester for supper always."

And Mr. Hixson, mortified, grew

very red.

Contradictions.

"Well, Digby, I'm surprised. You're getting gray!"

"Yes, yes; I've got lots of gray hairs and precious few of them"—Detroit Free Press.

Dishes That Break.

The crying demand of the times is a dish that will not fall out of a girl's hands and break. Women who keep house in their kitchens do not make the complaint of broken dishes more often than the Roman whose daughters rule the dishes. As soon as a man gets a half-dollar saved it has to go for a meat platter or a pitcher which his daughter dropped, and there probably isn't a family engaged in housekeeping who doesn't have to make weekly visits to a queenware store. In some houses the daughters are fined for every time they break, but the father has to give them the money to pay back to him in time, so that he is always the loser. If a man is put in good humor by his dinner, the crash of china heard from the kitchen ten minutes later drives his good nature away.—Atchison Globe.

It was pretty, that love affair of theirs, but, after all, it had been only an episode. He was glad that they had discovered their mistake in time, and he was able to look back upon that portion of his life much as we remember a dainty day that lifts us for a time above the sordid cares of the working world.

In the time he had known her Edith had roused him from his indifferent attitude toward life. He always must feel grateful to her for that; Jack told himself, but the sight of violets brought him no regrets.

The return of the waiter with the drink he had ordered roused Jack from his contemplation of an interesting group near him. The orchestra had brought the blatant music of the opera to a close and was playing an alluring waltz.

The waltz died away on the summer air, and the murmur of voices became louder, interspersed with the popping of corks and the sound of ice against thin glass.

Jack's gaze returned to the scene before him, and it was at this moment that he caught sight of Edith seated at a table a few feet from him.

He had not seen her since they parted as friends a year before, and he had to think that he should be able to look at her now with so little perturbation. He did not believe she knew that he was there. At any rate she gave no sign of having seen him, and he watched her intently as the waltz between them swayed.

Presently she was well and happy. Her brief love affair had passed over the surface of her life and left no ripple. Jack looked at her critically, noting her beauty and the taste displayed

in her dress, and regarded her suspiciously before he did not know, but as she looked her smile faded, and for a few seconds the two regarded each other steadily gravely.

He did not, however, end watching forever. Jack had fine contempt for sentiment. His wife, Edith, had been full of it, and in the first half hour that he had quite outlived his love, and even his slight feeling of tenderness toward the woman who had been able to cause him so much pain Jack began to despise it.

Thoughts of past too gaudy moonlight parties in a restaurant and his feelings for Edith, as indeed the embarrassed boy thought when whom we have parted, but the affair had left him with a cynical dislike of anything that could be payment.

It was as if man in a dream had been given wings and made toward the sky. Flown by her escort, Jack also rose, and in the confusion, as a crowd filled the elevator, he managed to speak to her.

"When can I see you?" he asked.

"Tomorrow," she answered without looking at him.

The elevator stopped, and they were separated again, but as Jack lighted a fresh cigar and went on his homeward way his half-a-different look, and the clatter of horses' feet as cabs darted swiftly over the smooth asphalt beat time to a glad refrain that echoed and re-echoed in his heart. "Tomorrow, tomorrow, tomorrow!"—New York Press.

### No Mystery About Politics.

There is nothing peculiar or mysterious about politics or international relations, says Henry D. Sedgwick, Jr., in the Atlantic. When two or three men live within half of one another, political relations begin. Politics begin when men realize that other men are forces to be considered. Men meet, how; each drives his wagon to the right; one sells, another buys; they fence their acres in. They meet to go to the road to regulate county matters with the next community.

Whether they like it or not, politics have begun; ethical relations have begun; religion has come in. Be it earth, philosophy, instinct or habit, every normal man is conscious of this religious element. Men cannot separate politics from ethics nor ethics from religion; they are threefold, yet one and indivisible. From that union springs the normal law.

Rightly to understand that power is the chief problem of life, and mankind has long been busy at the task, but the immediate matter for men is, to understand that what is true of two men and three gathered together is true of tens of millions. Are men to recognize this power which acts on the individual and on society; only when the company is small and they can see the whites of each other's eyes? The duty of the state is to recognize the scientific truth of the universality and persistence of this power and to put it to use in state affairs.

### Quite Natural.

Little Johnny—Mamma, let's play I am your brother and you are my little boy.

Mamma—Very well, dear. How shall we play it?

Little Johnny—I'll tell you. You start to do something, and I'll tell you not to.

wants to  
see you  
about  
your Fall  
Duds.  
IN RAG-TIME OPERETTE  
25--CLEVER COLORED ARTISTS--25  
The Black Bostonian Quartette  
AND THE  
Coontown 400 Jubilee Singers  
PRICES 25, 35, 50, 75c. Reserved  
Seat Sale, now open at Johnson's  
Drug Store.

## A.S. Cuthbert

CASH TAILOR.

Oddfellows' Blk. Fort Street

## MISS FISHER Stenographer

Correspondence, Mining Reports,  
Legal Work, Correspondence in French  
and German. Private office in G. W.  
Smith's bookstore, Imperial Bank  
Block. RAT PORTAGE.

## Public Library.

Over two thousand of the best and latest for two dollars. Many new books received monthly from the publishers. Hand in your subscriptions to the Public Library. Only \$2 a year \$1.00 for six months.

Library open Wednesday and Saturday 7:30 to 9:30 p.m., also Monday 5 to 6 p.m.

M. F. A. THIBAUDEAU,  
Sec. and Librarian.

DESIRABLE Residence for sale, being a 2-story brick dwelling, 18x30, and rough cast exterior, 12x20, containing seven rooms, situated on Lot 43, 4th Street, north side of East Front Street, Rat Portage. Most satisfactory terms given. For full particulars apply to A. J. Rose, Matheson St., Rat Portage.

TWO NIGHTS  
Monday Tuesday

SEPT. 10 and 11.

WILLIS'  
COONTOWN  
400.

The Premier Colored Organization

of America.

IN RAG-TIME OPERETTE

25--CLEVER COLORED ARTISTS--25

The Black Bostonian Quartette  
AND THE  
Coontown 400 Jubilee Singers

PRICES 25, 35, 50, 75c. Reserved  
Seat Sale, now open at Johnson's  
Drug Store.



A Valuable Asset

Men of ability and character show their individuality in their clothes. Our suits give them that fashionable and aristocratic quality so much desired. Your endorsement with a initials on a made-to-order suit, New York Goods now in stock. Suits from \$20.00 up.

## E. HALL

MERCHANT TAILOR

Main Street, Rat Portage, Ont.

# THE FUN IN BADNESS.

## IT IS POOR COMPENSATION FOR A CAREER OF CRIME.

The Famous Lecturer, G. Hope Jones, Cites Some Noted Cases in History to Prove His Contention That Cassandra Doesn't Pay.

(Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.)  
Fewer Citizens of Oshkosh—Permit me to say that I am proud and grateful for this large attendance this evening. Although the admission is free, and everybody came expecting a chromo as a free gift, I am grateful all the same. Before beginning my lectures it is usual for me to take up a collection, and I will now proceed with the task. This collection is not necessarily an evidence of your good faith in anything particular, but is intended to pay my back rent and laundry bills and assist me to reach Beaver Dam. It doesn't matter to the undersigned whether you give cheerfully or grudgingly.



NERO, THE WHITEWASHER.

ingly, so long as you give. A liberal spirit on your part will still further encourage me, but if there is one single knock-kneed, slab-sided son of a father in this audience who conscientiously feels that I ought to be sat down on, then let him hang on to his nickel. The collection is finished and the proceeds counted. The 250 enlightened and cultivated people before me have chipped in about half a cent apiece, and my labor can be continued in other fields.

My dear people, I want to say a few words to you this evening about the goodness of human nature. It is easy to be bad. There is also a good deal of fun in it. It is the bad man who has a full-lined overcoat in winter, a duck suit in summer, and champagne and ice cream in the intervals. As I turn the stereopticon light on the canvas before the picture of Nero. Up to the age of 24 he was a good man. While other young men were off to the circus or races he was at home helping his mother cut carpet rags or whitewash the cellar. He retired to his couch at 8 o'clock at night instead of whooping things up at the Tivoli. He rose with the lark, and he rose without a head on him, no swearing, no smoking, no drinking—just goodness. One day after young Nero had been sawing a cord of hickory wood in two, he sat down to rest his back and figure a bit. The result was that he decided to make a change. He had come to the conclusion that goodness didn't pay. That's where he made a mistake weighing a ton, as all the world knows. History has told you his career. He walked right into the house on a first

knocked seven bells out of everything he came across and had money to bury on every island he came across. He thought he was having a high old time and that it would last to his eighty-fifth year and that he would then give \$10,000 to an orphan asylum and die in his bed. All of you know how he ended. He was still prancing and cavorting and high rolling when the law seized him and he was hung by the neck. He figured it all out before he went his way, and he came to the conclusion that he hadn't been in it. He wrote it down on his shirt collar in red ink that his having had a high old time was all a mistake and that the farmer who had stuck to corn and potatoes was ahead of the pirate business. I see before me a bald-headed, broad backed man, who is evidently itching to become a pirate bold call on him to pause ere it is too late.

Let us take a still more historical case. Behold the picture of Judas Iscariot. It is a sketch made of him while he was a young man, and you see that he holds the plow behind an ox. Judas was a tiller of the soil for many years. He was naturally good, and daily contact with nature added to his goodness. He came to be known far and wide as a man who always shoveled the snow off his sidewalk clear up to the line, and if he had a lawsuit about a line fence he didn't drag in the whole country. When he went up to Jerusalem, he was honored and respected of all men, and his daily life was without a blot. No one has tried to explain why Judas suddenly made up his mind to change and give things away. He was rewarded with 24 pieces of silver, but he had no note coming due and was not hard up for cash. But change he did, and he no doubt expected to have high old times and lead the band. His career, as you all know, was brief and rocky. Things didn't turn out as he hoped for. He was shunned of men, dodged of dogs and died without having enjoyed himself for a day. I am now looking at a man in this audience who closely resembles Judas Iscariot and who may be planning to sell out and cut loose. If so, let my words sink deep into his heart, when I say that the result of

"Well," said the Memphian, "I gave \$150 for her, but I will let you have her for \$165."

The prospective owner looked the animal over and concluded he had a bargain. He paid over the money and took the mare. When the animal was unblinded, the first thing she did was to run against a post and then by way of emphasizing the fact that she was blind fell over a barrel. The next day the buyer came back to the Memphian with blood in his eye.

"Colonel, you know that mare you sold me," he began. "Well, she's stone blind."

"I know it," replied the colonel, with an easy air.

"You didn't say anything to me about it," said the purchaser, his face reddening with anger.

"Well, I'll tell you," replied the colonel. "That fellow who sold her to me didn't tell me about it, and I just concluded that he didn't want it known."

The newcomer took his medicine and is now on the lookout for a friend on whom he can even things—Memphis Scimitar.

**A Business Epitaph.**  
"I was hunting for odd epitaphs," said a Tennessee newspaper man, "and in a cemetery in my own state I came across one that was inscribed upon a neat granite monument and read in this way: 'Sacred to the memory of John Smith, for 20 years senior partner of the firm of Smith & Jones, now J. Jones & Co.'"  
"Of course the names weren't really Smith and Jones, but I don't want to hurt anybody's feelings, and they will answer for the purposes of the story. I met Jones later and he gave me a history that told you his career. He walked right into the house on a first

### HAIRLESS.

When August burned upon the year's decline, I stepped within the whisper of a wood, whose white day, prickled back by darkest pine, made shimmering tumult where the thick stems stood.

Some scent of withering sap—a seething vine—made incense of the balsam breathed drought, sweet as the sigh of summer in the south, Attract for autumn and the purple vine.

My feet pressed down the mosses' fibrous gray; a dry twig cracked upon a dried stone; all parched views of lavender and brown died in the channels of the rocky way. And in the famished covert I alone knew in what floods the thirst of life may drown.

—Cecilia Beaux in New Lippincott.

### BLIND AS A BAT.

**But That Fact Wasn't Mentioned When the Horse Was Sold.**

David Harum was a good horse trader, but a recent transaction in horse flesh which was made by a well known Memphis shows that there are others who know how to get the long end of a horse trade. Several weeks ago, this Memphis man saw a fine buggy horse, which he thought he wanted. He located the owner and asked the price. "One fifty," was the reply. After looking the animal over closely and trying her speed he concluded it was a good trade and without more ado wrote a check for the amount. The next day he found that the mare was as blind as a bat, but this did not hinder her speed or detract from her general appearance. He drove the animal for several weeks and succeeded in attracting the admiration of another lover of horseflesh, who made a proposal to purchase.

"Well," said the Memphian, "I gave \$150 for her, but I will let you have her for \$165."

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### THE MAN WITH A CLAIM.

**A Pathetic Figure Who Is Regularly Snubbed at Town Meetings.**

The most pathetic figure at a town meeting is the man with a claim. The man who has the claim or grievance goes to the selectmen each spring and has them put an article in the warrant, bringing this matter up. Some years he goes into town meeting himself and urges his claim. In other years for the sake of variety he will hire some of the local lawyers to present the matter in the best manner possible. Usually the man is listened to, though the whole thing is horribly familiar to every voter in the town.

Then, when all the oratory has been spilled into their ears, some long eared man from the back districts will rise and will drawl with a grin:

"Move we pass over that article," and forthwith the article is passed over with a whoop. And the man is around next year as usual. It is a curious thing, but the average town appears always ready to repudiate these matters of long standing. I have heard voters admit that certain claims against their town were perfectly legitimate and perhaps ought to be paid, but they are of the coterie that regularly votes against granting the appeal of the petitioners.

"Why?"  
Oh, well, it's "an old matter," and the town is irritated by the persistence of the man who keeps coming to claim his own. When a town gets set in that direction, there is no repudiation so heartless and so conscienceless as that which marks its action. You see, the blame is so equally divided. Refusing to pay honest debts is treated as a joke. Even the man who at last with awakened conscience gets up and urges his fellow citizens to do the right thing and pay the bill is smiled away as a chap that means well, but doesn't know what he is talking about.—Lewiston Journal.

### A Lesson In Rudeness.

"Women should not complain that they have to stand in street cars and other public conveyances," said an old gentleman as he laboriously made his way from the transfer man to the herald. "Children learn common politeness at home if they learn it at all. On the car that I just left was a handsomely dressed woman and her son, a fine looking boy of 10. The car was crowded when I got on, and the little man and his mother sat near the door. As soon as I entered the boy made a motion to get up, but his mother held him down.

"'Manana, the sun is lame,' I heard him whisper.

"I don't care if he is. You have paid for your seat, and have a right to it," she answered sputtishly.

"The little boy blushed at his mother's remark. Now, that woman will probably read the riot act to the next man who refrains from giving her a seat in a crowded car, but what can she expect when she teaches her own son to be discourteous to the lame and the halt?"—Washington Star.

### ALL ALONE.

"Ah," said the conceited fellow, with a view to making her jealous, "I was alone last evening with one whom I met Jones later and he gave me a history that told you his career. He walked right into the house on a first



# "SOUP MAKES THE SOLDIER."

The great Emperor understood that primarily the soldier is a stomach. Primarily every man is a stomach.

The whole body and brain are dependent for health and life upon the orderliness and completeness of the processes which go on in the stomach and allied organs of digestion and nutrition. People who have been treated for disease of head, heart, lungs, liver, nerves or blood have often been treated in vain, until they began the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. When this medicine had healed the stomach and cleansed the blood, the other diseases disappeared.

"Six years ago last August I was attacked with a severe attack of appendicitis. I was sent to the hospital and was discharged, and I was in and out on and off for four years. I went to the doctor and some of them said I had dyspepsia, others said I had liver trouble. The said doctor had called it chronic and pronounced me incurable. I gave up medicine and nothing did me any good. Two years ago I commenced taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and used tea bottles, and now I can do as big a day's work as any man."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are a boon to bilious people. They cure.



### RAT PORTAGE.

Rates \$1.00 to \$1.50 per day.

This house has been thoroughly refitted and everything is first-class.

The bar is supplied with the choicest Liquors and Cigars.

J. G. GAUDAUER, Proprietor.

### HOTELS.

# Queen's Hotel

## RAT PORTAGE.

Since being taken over by the present proprietor, the Queen's has been entirely remodeled, and is in great favor with the traveling public. The bar is supplied with the finest brands of wines, liquors and cigars. Rates \$1. to \$2.00 per day. Special attention is given to the dining room. Bus meets all trains.

J. C. BRADEY, Prop.

# Central House

Matheson street, opp. C. P. R Station.

## Rat Portage.

Rates \$1.00 to \$1.50 per day.

Good Table, Fine Liquors and Cigars.

Every Accommodation.

J. BEAUDRO & SON, Prop.

# Russell House

## RAT PORTAGE, ONT.

Rates \$1.00 to \$2.00 per day.

This house has been thoroughly refitted and everything is first-class.

The bar is supplied with the choicest Liquors and Cigars.

J. G. GAUDAUER, Proprietor.

# Arlington Hotel

Market Square, Winnipeg.

R. HASLAM, Proprietor, late of Rat Portage. Best hotel in Rat Portage, friends and others. First-class accommodations.

# QUEEN'S HOTEL

Cir. Portage & Notre Dame Ave.

## WINNIPEG, MAN.

THE CITY'S BUSINESS CENTRE

UNDER entirely new management. Modernized and refurbished throughout. Hot water-heating and lighted by both Gas and Electric Lights. Special attention given to cuisine and service. Choice brands of Liquors and Cigars. Rates \$1.25 to \$2.00 per day.

C. Y. GREGORY, Proprietor.

# St Louis Hotel

A. MICHAUD, Manager.

Strictly first-class in all appointments.

Headquarters for Mining Men.

# DULUTH, MINN.

## GO TO

# HUMBLE

## FOR—

Good Ale and Beer, Labatt's, Dominion and Mikado Indian Pale. All in prime condition. We have imported a choice lot of... Wines

Robertson's Celebrated Sherry always in stock.

# Hotel Leland.

W. D. DOUGLASS, Prop.

### FACILITIES

We have more Machinery than any other office in the district, and the only office **X** which uses an expensive Paper Folding Machine. **X** having got beyond the stage when hand-folding was **X** economy.

The MINER PUB. CO

lag; no drinking—just goodness. One day, after young Nero had been sawing a cord of hickory wood in two, he sat down to rest his back, and figure a bit. The result was that he decided to make a change. He had come to the conclusion that goodness didn't pay. That's where he made a mistake weighing a ton, as all the world knows. History has told you his career. He walked right into the house as a first mate and kicked over the flour barrel and then demanded a quarter of his astonished mother and went off on a spree. From that day on he was a cuss on wheels. He painted the old town red every night in the week and got up next day to paint her blue. His mother died of a broken heart, and he sold her flat-irons and quilt frames to bet on a chariot race. His father was found dead with tears in his eyes, and young Nero sold off the chickens and pigs and the old homestead to back a gladiator. There was no holding him down except when the Roman constables sat on him. He became a sort of holy terror to the whole Roman empire, and when he finally died there was such general satisfaction that the factory whistles booted and the wages of the hired girls were advanced a dollar a month.

During his career Nero swam in champagne, revelled in quail on toast and wore the best dogs in the empire. He had money in every pocket, administration every corner, and high rolled to beat the band. And yet what did it all amount to? He died poor and disgraced, and history hasn't got through abusing him yet. He had traded off an orange grove for a cabbage patch, I say to you all, and I say to that spunk eyed lantern jawed man in the third row in particular, that whoever figures that badness is a great investment is going to get left. It is full of



CAPTAIN KIDD.

champagne and race horses and going fishing; but, alas, it is also full of blighted souls.

Let me herewith present you the picture of Captain Kidd, the pirate.

He was a man who had honor and fame and the respect of the world within his reach. He had only to keep on being good to arrive at that point where men would doff their hats to him and women fall over each other to get a view of the back of his neck. Then he suddenly changed. He lunged his goodness to the winds and went in to be a screaming old pirate. He was a hummer from Hummersville. He

### FREAKS OF THE MIND.

#### Some of the Strange Powers It Often Has Over the Will.

Did you ever think how often you eat and never stick your fork in your eye? You always stick your fork in your mouth. If you ate in the dark, it would be the same thing. You would never put out your eye by putting your fork in it. Why? Because your subconscious mind is doing its automatic duty and knows very well that you eat with your mouth and not with your eye.

Many other actions are automatic. For instance, 20 people have gathered on a street corner to board a passing car. The very fact that they are there means that the car will stop. The first man has already signaled the motor-man. So do the other 19. And the same thing happens if ten people gather to descend in an elevator. The first comer rings the bell. So do the other nine—merely automatically. The sign says "Ring," so each man takes this sign to himself and rings.

"Neither," she answered promptly. Cincinnati Post.

across one that was inscribed upon a neat granite monument and read in this way: "Sacred to the memory of John Smith, for 20 years senior partner of the firm of Smith & Jones, now J. J. Jones & Co."

"Of course the names weren't really Smith and Jones, but I don't want to hurt anybody's feelings, and they will answer for the purposes of the story. I met Jones later, and he gave me a frank explanation of the inscription.

"Smith was a bachelor without relatives," he said, "but he knew a tremendous lot of country people, and if any of them happened to see his grave they might think that the old house had closed up and gone out of business. So I thought it no more than right to let them know that the firm was still alive."

"I complimented him upon his good judgment."

And Still He Failed.

He flattered himself that he was a clever man, and he decided to propose in a clever way.

"The use of 'shall' and 'will' always puzzled me," he said reflectively. "I never know just which is the correct word to use."

"The rule is very simple," she replied innocently. "Just remember that—"

"Oh, never mind the rule," he interrupted. "Just tell me which is correct—I shall marry you" or "I will marry you?"

"Neither," she answered promptly. Cincinnati Post.

Mixed.

"Henry," she said, "did you get those shoe-buttons for me today?"

"Yep," he replied.

"What did you do with them?"

He felt in his pocket and presently fished out a little round box. Then a scared look overspread his countenance, and the lady wanted to know what was the matter.

"Did you take any of those complex ion pills you asked me to bring home for you?" he asked.

"Yes, one," she answered. "Why?"

"That was a shoe button. Here are the pills."—Chicago Times-Herald.

#### One Way to Pay.

Patient—Your bill of 100 marks for visits and 60 marks for medicines is high, doctor, but I've arranged to settle. I'll pay the 60 marks for the medicines, and I'll return all your visits.—Flegende Blatter.

#### We All Might Be Happier.

"This would be a happier world," said the corn fed philosopher, "if more of us got what we wanted and fewer of us got what we deserved."—Indianapolis Press.

Moral of the Garden.

Nothing teaches patience like a garden. You may go round and watch the opening bud from day to day, but it takes its own time, and you cannot urge it on faster than it will. If forced, it is only torn to pieces. All the best results of a garden, like those of life, are slowly but regularly progressive.—Weekly Bouquet.

next man who refrains from giving her a seat in a crowded car, but what can she expect when she teaches her own son to be discourteous to the lame, and the halt?"—Washington Star.

#### All Alone.

"Ah!" said the conceited fellow, with a view to making her jealous, "I was alone last evening with one whom I admire very much."

"Yes?" she said. "Alone, were you?"—Philadelphia Press.

#### Comforting.

"It did your cold good to go and see the doctor. I knew it would."

"Yes. He's got a worse cold than I have."—Chicago Record.

If you intend to do a mean thing, wait till tomorrow. If you intend to do a noble thing, do it now.

Opposite the Opera House

## DANGEROUS EXTREMES.

### THE SEASON WHEN Paine's Celery Compound SHOULD BE USED.

### Nothing Like it For Health-Building.

A sudden jump from torrid heat to weather of a changeable character!

The change is a serious one for the ailing, weary, sleepless, despondent, irritable and for those whose nerve energy is almost exhausted. The varying temperatures experienced during this month, and to sufferings and purdains of men and women whose systems are deranged or broken down.

Long years of triumphs and successes have established the fact that Paine's Celery Compound is the infallible cure for the fearful ills that result from an impaired nervous system and impure blood.

Paine Celery Compound makes nerve fibre and nerve force; it purifies and enriches the blood; it regulates digestion; it promotes sleep and gives to the entire system a fulness of health and strength that makes life a pleasure. Our best people are users and friends of Paine's Celery Compound and recommend it to their friends; it is prescribed daily by some of our best physicians.

Pale. All in prime condition. We have imported a choice lot of

Wines

Robertson's Celebrated Sherry always in stock.

## Hotel Leland.

W. D. DOUGLAS, Prop.

RATES.

\$2.00 \$2.50 \$3.00 and \$4.00 per day.  
The first day is extra.

Is moderate in its price.

Is especially adapted to please the commercial trade.

Is the centre of the wholesale and retail districts in direct communication with all parts of the city by car lines.

Is but five minutes ride from railway depots. Is supplied with the purest spring water from flowing well on the premises.

Special rates will be made for families and large parties according to accommodation and length of time contracted for.

Rooms en suite with bath and all modern conveniences.

## George Drewry

WHOLESALE

## WINES AND LIQUORS

ALE, PORTER AND  
LAGER.

Manufactured especially for family and put up in half-pint bottles.

CARBONATED WATER.—A full assortment of the celebrated Golden Key Brand always in stock.

ALLEN'S CLARIFIED AND  
REFINED CIDER.

KEEWATIN, ONTARIO.

## Kobold's Market

which supplies the best selected

## MEATS and POULTRY

For those who want something especially desirable for this season.

You may be confident of our judgment if we tell you it is good, because that's the only kind we keep and you want to eat.

Don't miss seeing our Display even if you are not out to buy.

Families wishing Meats by the quarter should see what we offer before going elsewhere.

To our numerous customers in Norman and Keweenaw we will deliver good once a week throughout the winter season.

## KOBOLD'S

Established 1880, Cash Meat Market

## Wood's Phosphodine.

The Great English Remedy. Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine dispensed. A package guaranteed to cure all forms of Sciatica, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, etc. To excess Menstruation. Free from all risk. One ounce of powder per tablet. Six dollars. One ounce of oil. Four dollars. Four tablets free to any Address. The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont.

Wood's Phosphodine—sold by J. E. Wood, J. Werner, Jos. Coates, Druggists.

## Public Notice.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that the depositing of dead animals, manure, night soil on BURRUM at MUSKOKA GROVE is prohibited.

Arrangements have been made with Wm. Saunders for disposal of these on his farm on next lot north.

By order of  
BOARD OF HEALTH.



in a moment of despair, I gave up and enlisted. But the life of the gunner was unbearable, and when I was informed by the parents of my dead wife that my father overstrained himself at racing, causing his wife's death, had committed suicide, determined to desert. My wife's father came to the barracks and gave no money, and the first opportunity I had, "Mind your every word," I was used by my wife's parents to square my disloyalty, but let me tell you, he was a member of parliament and in with the party in power, frustrated every effort of mine. The excuse was that a great war was pending and that not a man could be spared."

"What followed the reader may imagine. My friend was the very man who appropriated the student's clothes, as narrated above. After doing so he returned home and found that his father had carried out his original purpose with regard to him, leaving his sisters, however, amply provided for. The whole affair, he said, was almost forgotten, and he and the rest of the family lived in comparative poverty.

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# Ready for School

We have everything a scholar requires in the line of School Books

Slates, Pencils, Scribblers, etc.

See our Show window  
Of Patriotic Scribblers and Exercise Books

**WOODS'**  
**DRUG STORE**

## Business Locals.

Kershaw's Barberage, Rat Portage, phone 65

For fine WATCH REPAIRING at a reasonable charge go to W. A. FERGUSON, THE WATCH SPECIALIST. Next door to Drewry's, ff

## Local Interest

Now in stock a large stock of Preserving Kettles and Fruit Jars at J. Hose's Hardware Store.

The C.P.R. has issued a circular changing the flag, hand, whistle and other signals on the road. This new system is known as the standard system and is in use all over the United States. It goes into use on the C.P.R. on Saturday next.

The duck hunters who have been out thus far this season have not met with much success.

Mr. and Mrs. Hobt Crawford mourn the loss of their three-year-old daughter, Annie Maria, who died on Wednesday morning from tuberculosis.

At the meeting of the creditors of B. L. Griffith, Everyman, yesterday afternoon W. G. Cameron and C. E. Neads were appointed inspectors to wind up the estate. T. P. H. Austin was appointed assignee in place of D. H. Currie, who resigned owing to press of other business. The liabilities are between \$5000 and \$6000 and the assets are valued at \$8000.

The annual bimonthly of river drivers are in town today making things merry. They look as husky as ever though in the regular gartersnake mackinaws.

last excursion of the season there should be a big crowd. Tickets for adults 25c; children 10c.

Miss McKinnon, of Toronto, arrived yesterday to take a position as head milliner with the Gardner, Rice, McLeod Co.

The Coontown 400 will be the attraction at the Hilliard Opera House Monday and Tuesday next.

Miss Lowes, milliner with E. G. Hall, has returned from a trip to eastern cities.

Miss Handrahan, of Toronto, arrived this week to take charge of the new dressmaking department of the Gardner, Rice, McLeod Co.

With the Mining Public

A. McKay, M.P. for Hamilton, S.M. McMichael, G. B. McAnly of Spokane were in town on Tuesday. They visited the Sultana mine in the morning.

Surveyors are now in the country south of the Kewatin mine locating a route for a railway to the Manitou lakes.

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J. R. Lumby, editor of the Wabigoon Star, was in town yesterday. He stated that the mining situation in the Manitou is exceedingly promising at present. The Big Master, Glass Reef and other properties are turning out splendidly.

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H. Patterson, assistant manager of the Anglo-Canadian Gold Estates was in town this week, as was also Mr. H.A. Kay of the same company.

Mr. D. Simpson, manager of the Big Master mines, accompanied by his wife, who has recently arrived from Buffalo, were in town Saturday and Sunday last.

### Half Crazy With Piles

Mr. Isaac Foster, Erie View, Norfolk Co., Ontario, writes: "I was troubled with itching piles for about two years and could not sleep at nights. In fact I was half crazy from the terrible itching." Reading about Dr. Chase's Ointment I purchased a box. After the second application I experienced relief and one box cured me thoroughly and permanently and that was two years ago." Dr. Chase's Ointment, 60 cents a bottle, all dealers

To CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.  
Take Laxative, two Quinine Tablets in droplets, and two quinsy drops to cure. T. W. Green, Chemist, on each box.

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## BAZAAR

G. W. SMITH

....All the Latest Periodicals....

The best Books. The Most

Recent Novels.

A FEW Office Diaries for 1900  
at half price . . . . .

G. W. Smith

Imperial Bank Blk. MAIN ST. Sign of the Book

Sairey Gamp.

Notice to Creditors.

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF  
Geo. William Faulkner, deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given pursuant to R. S. O., 1871, chap. 129, that all creditors and other persons having claims against the estate of the late George William Faulkner, of the town of Rat Portage, in the District of Rainy River, caretaker, deceased, who died on or about the 14th day of May, A. D. Nineteen Hundred, at Bag Bay in the District of Rainy River, are required on or before the 30th day of September, A. D. 1900, to send by post prepaid or delivered to the undersigned, their full Christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions, and a statement of their respective accounts or claims and the particulars or proofs thereof, and the nature of the securities, if any, held by them; together with the valuation of the said securities.

And notice is hereby further given that after the said 30th day of September, A. D. 1900, the undersigned will proceed to distribute the estate of the said deceased among the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which he then shall have received notice, and the administrator will not be liable for the said estate or any part thereof, to any person or persons of whose claims he shall have received no notice.

J. EDWARD BIRD.  
Imperial Bank Chambers,  
Rat Portage,  
Administrator.  
Dated this 5th day of September,  
A.D. 1900.

## A Brand of Milk

THAT HAS STOOD THE TEST OF

YEARS



Reindeer  
. Brand .



Insist on having REINDEER BRAND.

For Sale by all RAT PORTAGE GROCERS.

E. NICHOLSON, 124 PRINCESS ST., WINNIPEG, WHOLESALE AGENT.

## Condensed Milk JUBILEE BRAND

FOR  
BABIES

Pure Food

OR  
MEN

JUBILEE BRAND of Condensed Milk was put on the market only a little over a year ago, now there are over 200 cases—nearly 10,000 cans—a month used. TRY IT.

Ask your Grocer for it.

S. S. CUMMINS, Wholesale Agent.  
Rat Portage, Ont.

## VULCAN IRON CO., WINNIPEG

MANUFACTURERS OF

Boilers & Engines, Mill & Elevator Machinery

IRON AND BRASS CASTINGS

Architectural Iron Work & Bridge Material,

All Kinds of Machinery Repaired.

AGENTS FOR  
Safe and Vault Doors, Wheeloch & Ideal Engines  
Toronto Radiator Co., Fairbanks, Morse Co., Warden, King & Son, Gardner Governor & Steam Pump Co., Northy Mfg Co.

S. S. CUMMINS, Local Agent.

FIRE BRICKS and FIRE CLAY.

Second-hand

The Gardner, Rice, McLeod Co., Ltd.

6 return tube 52" x 12"

54" x 14"

wind up the estate. P. H. Austin was appointed assignee in place of D. H. Currie, who resigned owing to press of other business. The liabilities are between \$5000 and \$6000 and the assets are valued at \$8000.

The annual bunch of river drivers are in town today making things merry. They look as husky as ever though in the regular garter snake uniforms.

A couple of crews from Rat Portage Rowing club leave to-night for Winnipeg to take part in a regatta there to-morrow.

Mayor McCarthy presented Champion J. G. Gaudaur with a pumpkin this morning measuring five feet in circumference and weighing 75 pounds. It was grown in the mayor's garden on Coney Island. Who can beat it?

The men who burglarized Young's store a few weeks ago received their sentences yesterday. One of the four received his freedom, while two others will pass 3 and 6 months each in the jail here. The leader of the outfit will go under the care of Warden Gilham at the central prison, Toronto, for a year.

The annual excursion of the Knox church Sunday school will take place Saturday afternoon, September 15, on the Keewatin. The boat will leave at 2 o'clock. As this will probably be the

E. H. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine  
Laxative Bromo Quinine Talcum  
the remedy that cures a cold in one day

NEW SONG

FOR THE QUEEN  
Written by C. E. P. CONYBEARE

Music by FRED B. GODWIN.

The Mason & Risch piano Co.  
MAIN ST., RAT PORTAGE.

Refined  
Ale...  
IN  
HALF PINT  
BOTTLES

is meeting with steadily increasing sales. A fine article always uniform condition, very convenient and nice for family use. One glass to each bottle, no waste.

Edward L. Drewry  
Manufacturer and Importer  
WINNIPEG.  
Geo. Drewry, Agt.  
Rat Portage.

# The Gardner, Rice, McLeod Co, Ltd.

## CORSETS

## CORSETS

## SOMETHING NEW



THE latest creation of the Best Corset Makers — Featherbone Bust Forms.

Study these Cuts.

Pat. No. 54529



The completion of the Corset — The best seller in Corset History.

Come in and see one on a form.



FEATHERBONE NURSING CORSETS are the most called for we have been able to secure.

FEATHERBONE NURSING

### Wright's Bust Forms

are a combination of Corset and Bust extender and have just been opened and put in stock. Come and examine them. We handle all makes of Corsets — D & A; B & C; P. D.; Prima Donnar; Lady Minto; Athletic; Magnetic; Yatisi; Ethel; Queen, and several other lines.

### Our Dressmaker and Milliner

are both here. Our milliner is busy marking off new goods and getting in shape for the rush which is sure to come. We opened up about 70 pieces New Dress Goods on Wednesday. Our Store is crowded with New Goods. Everything looks so bright and fresh. More cases are at the station for us now.

### Remember

FRIDAY OUR BARGAIN DAY.

Main Street

Departmental Stores

Rat Portage

S. S. CUMMINS, - Local Agent.  
FIRE BRICKS and FIRE CLAY.

6" return tube	52 "	X 12
1 "	54 "	X 14
1 "	66 "	X 12
1 "	36 "	X 10

## Second-hand Boilers in Stock

AND ALL IN GOOD SHAPE.

Engines, Boilers, Steam Pumps and Machinery of all kinds.

Largest Stock of Electrical Supplies in Western Canada.

Stuart-Arbuthnot Machinery Co, Ltd.

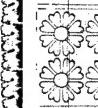
(Successors to STUART & HARPER.)

Established 1879.

WINNIPEG, MAN.

## The Rat Portage Hardware Co.

LIMITED, RAT PORTAGE.



## OIL STOVES

We have a few of the WICK-LESS BLUE FLAME OIL STOVES left.

The price will suit everyone.



## Fish

Hook, Pole  
Lines, Trolls  
and Lines  
everything necessary for fishing



Rat Portage Hardware Company Ltd.